

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Thin Line Between Law And Rape"

Ya took me from a place
Where the race didn't matter
And gathered up bodies
Without a choice
So I rather
Pass my opinion/back
Run ya over
With my rack an pinion
Never stop the engine
For watcha fathers did do the indian
North & south
Plus the Carribbean

I got a vendetta
Cause I know better
Better black than a stereotype white
No cash flow wit out work
Talkin bout the past
You busted our past
You busted our ass
Now you afraid cause I never got paid
Now sucka jump
You cant take whatcha want

[Chorus]

You can't take whatcha want
Cause ya took whatcha want
Cant get away cause we got it on tape
You cant take whatcha want
Cause ya took whatcha want
Thin line between law & rape (scream)

You can't take whatcha want
Don't cha know
We ain't got nuttin left
Cause you took the rest
We ain't got jazz rock & roll
Rappin the lose
Wit a few fat ladies left singin da blues
Go abracadabra to make
A wish I can mess wit
Wonder why I'm under
Neath a crew I cant get wit
I never knew land was an acquisition
BS from the best man in position
Come again wit dat shit
And set hit like a punk

No, you cant take whatcha want

[Chorus 2X]

[Break]

You cant take whatcha want

I open up the trunk

I see your phony ass

Try to counterfeit funk

From land to land

To sea to sea

Allover got the other man

Messin wit me

Took the motherland

Made a slave of my mother and man

Got a good man

Sayin goddamn

[...Long pause]

And to hell with

Back in the days

Unless we go way back

To the black ways

Always

Watch your back

If ya crooked don't front

You cant take whatcha want

[Chorus 2X]

We died on the line

We walk the fine line he talked a good line